

Deeply 931

931 There's something even more atrocious (1)

After Dr. Xu walked into the bathroom, Yu Jia finally heaved a sigh of relief. She slumped on the sofa and patted her cheeks hard with both hands. Her behavior just now was terrible!

Doctor Xu couldn't see anything wrong with her, could he?

She said that, but her body's reaction was the same. If this continued, how was she going to straighten her wavering heart?

No, she could not continue to let herself be! Now was a rare opportunity. She was alone with Dr. Xu in the room, and he wasn't unmoved by Dr. Xu's performance just now, so she had to seize this opportunity if she wanted to get her hands on Dr. Xu!

However, she had already ruined the atmosphere just now. What should she do now?

Yu Jia frowned and thought hard. Suddenly, an idea flashed in her mind. If there was no atmosphere, wouldn't it be fine if she created one?

She sat up straight on the sofa, picked up the phone on the coffee table, and called room service.

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Gong Lingyu returned to his room, but everything he saw was an eyesore. He was in a very irritable mood. He sat on the sofa, picked up the remote control, and turned on the phone. He turned through countless channels, but nothing caught his attention. In the end, he threw the remote control away heavily and lay on the sofa.

He should just sleep! Out of sight, out of mind!

However, after turning left and right, he could not find a comfortable sleeping position. He was so angry that he sat up again.

Gong Lingyu's Black eyes unconsciously looked in the direction of the door. He wanted to get up subconsciously, but he forced himself to stay on the sofa.

He had already said that he would no longer care about Yu Jia's Affairs. If he went out again, Gong Lingyu would take her surname!

Suddenly, a voice came from the door. He frowned and subconsciously turned his ear to listen. It seemed to be the voice of a waiter, talking about room service.

Did Yu Jia call for room service? What was she doing here?

Her legs didn't seem to listen to her. By the time Gong Lingyu reacted, she had already walked to the door. Although he was upset, he still bent down slightly and squinted his eyes to look through the peephole.

The waiter was pushing a dining cart with some food on it. There was a candle stand beside it and a bottle of red wine.

Gong Lingyu's Black eyes suddenly narrowed. Was he urging the two of them to have a candlelit dinner?

Heh, isn't that childish? What candlelight dinner? It's so late and she's still eating? isn't she on a diet? What happened to losing weight? Drinking and teasing a man and a woman to be alone in a room, wasn't that teasing giving other men a chance? Did Yu Jia have any safety awareness? You've suffered a loss once, so you still aren't cautious? Or did Yingluo just want to do that with that doctor?

At the thought of this, Gong Lingyu's inner frustration grew more and more turbulent, blocking his heart ruthlessly.

No, he didn't care what Yu Jiaai did with that doctor. It was just an illusion that he liked her. He didn't care. He didn't care at all!

Gong Lingyu forced himself to turn around and return to his room. He sprawled out on the bed and closed his eyes.

However, as soon as he closed his eyes, some terrible images appeared in his mind.

Dr. Xu and Yu Jia had a good time having dinner and drinking red wine. They clinked their glasses and drank it mouthful by mouthful. They got closer and closer until their lips touched.

"No!" Gong Lingyu cried out in surprise and opened his eyes.